(Rice BKay in the house)

(You know)
I spy with my little eye
Something beginning with F
Fuckboys doin' up net (Fuckboys)
Talkin' real, we're the last ones left
Suck your muddah, I said it with chest
(You know)
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(Play dirty)

We don't believe your raps
Keep thinkin' you're Mr. Muscle
Till you see the Flash
You don't want bro turnin' up
Stolen car, burnin' clutch
I hid the mash in my aunty's toilet
Panickin' ever time I heard it flush
Malarkey

The line phone went EE
Bought two Os and I got a Q free
It was TT, sendin' me vids on Snap
Her boyfriend told her delete me
Last week she saw me in Tape, now she want CD

Roll up my sleeve and I got all 'em watchin'
NSG where the watch is
Yeah I got options
All that talkin' on socials, real life they don't want problems (Pussies)
How many times has my bredren left my flat like he works in Foxtons?

Live in the flesh, I don't know about typin' or doin' all this Don't be fooled by the shit they do in their vids
Harvey Nich's, I'm doin' the quid
Probably wear that shirt on a glide, ruin the drip
Get that press out, ruin a brick
Remix one, put two on the strip
Two man, two fuck off courses
Very clear why I'm doin' mish (Mash)
Tupac ting man, do it with twins
Difference is, I'll do it to win
I just made her top and she said, "We're doin' a ting"

Can't sleep on a vial so anytime you rivet (Rise it)
Score on the opp boys, then swear blind we didn't
Big Mac with fries, that ain't no Fish O' Fillet
Who's that man? Spin it, drill it, miss I'm livid (Pissed)

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If I come with Looney (Tunes)
Then you know man's angle
Bust man's head with a Hennessy bottle
Or he might Jack Daniel (Evil)
Had some of our favourite rappers'
Baby mothers on scandals
Chupa tu mamá
That's suck your mum is español

All my bros, never had a pot to piss in
But that don't mean they never had a pot to whip in
Do it on piss, and you're bredren isn't
I highly doubt that Louis' got a Western in it
Dem man spend money on hoes
Us man spend money on homes
Bro on so much cheffin'
Nearly gave him a job at Crepes and Cones
On the same line up but we got different dough
Ask Craig, just turned down 150 racks for the show

I was at a T with a pack Tryna make sure I double that T Spend like 28 days on an M, non stop Tryna make sure I double that re Got like 300 numbers on my line Cah my fiends won't ring when I double that E Yeah and bro just got a new fuck what you want Tryna score until we double that lead These skengs ain't comin' that cheap So I make sure I scrape that bowl They think I'm Superman in my spot So I'm callin' that strip cake cove Me and bro' break bread, same loaf And I done two works in a week, Usain Bolt Got plans for my future, and it ain't sauce So I burn it all, make sure that case closed Yeah these feds beam when I ain't home cah I was in the streets, you be playin' Saints Row While I'm live on the track you deal dupe' Role's I was really tryna make sure all this cane goes So I had no days off It went it hard but I got it in soft These pigs really put me on a wing Had me runnin' with snooker balls in a sock

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